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THE CITIZEN

T. G. PASCO,
EDITOR AND MANAGER.
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IDEAS.

Fall Term of Berea College opens at 8:40 A. M. on Wednesday, Sept. 13 one week from to-day.

We have watched hundreds of young people who have attended Berea College and those who have been here in the fall term have always made the most satisfactory progress.

If you could give your child a farm it might be lost in a few years, but education can never be lost. And besides, education will help your boy or girl to make money and lay up property for themselves.

Welcome

Before our next number appears, THE CITIZEN will be welcoming the new students. Those who have been here before know that they have good friends in Berea. To those who come here for the first time we hold out a warm right hand. We shall be glad to see you. Our faces may seem strange at first, but that will not last. "Come right in and take a chair, and rest off your hat, and make yourself at home." Within a few days you will say, as thousands have said before you, "Berea is a good place to come to." Welcome!

Fathers and Mothers.

Your largest happiness, and your greatest danger of grief, is in your children. They are harder to bring up than young apple trees, and often more difficult to manage than colts or steers! You know the sons and daughters who have given joy to their parents, and others who have brought down their grey hairs with sorrow to the grave.

Is it not true that the boys and girls who have done well are those who have somehow gotten an ambition to excel, to amount to something?

If you have a child that desires to get a little education you can afford to mortgage your land rather than to disappoint that child. By and by he may not want to go to school, and a little later you may have to spend money to get him out of some disgraceful scrape.

The best way to insure your child's happiness is to get him interested in good things.

Now the fall term of Berea begins next Wednesday. You know what Berea has done for other young people. You know that there is not the wickedness going on at Berea that goes on in many other places, but that your child will meet there the best young folks, and the best of teachers.

Don't say, "I will wait till the winter." The fall is the best time to begin; and a student can learn more in one term at Berea than in a year at many schools. You know that this is true.

And do not say, "I can't afford it." You can not afford to let other children get ahead of yours. And you can't afford to have your children reproach you for neglect by an by. The price of one cow expended in education this fall may change your child's whole life for the better.

Look Here, Young Folks!

You are getting to be as tall as the old folks.

Are you going to be wise or silly? You must step carefully now, for you may take some step that you can never take back!

Are you going out into life with your bare hands, like an Indian, get married and settle down in some fence corner, live a little worse than your parents, and bring up your children to be a little more sorry than you are?

Do you think that you are so smart that you can get on without study, thinking, or education?

Some young people act as though they thought just that. They do not even know what education means. And there are a good many who really wish to amount to something, but who are always waiting and wishing, instead of doing.

They go to free school and take the same studies over and over and never get ahead. They never have the nerve to start out to get a good education.

But there are other boys and girls who have really waked up and are hard at work. They work, and earn, and save. They find the best school and if need be walk a hundred miles to get there. They soon find out that there are a great many things to be learned about farming and house-work and carpentry, as well as about the art of teaching, and about history and music. They are not like the poor Indian who is strong but ignorant and untrained. These are the young people who will have the best farms and homes in coming years. They will "find a way or make it."

Next Wednesday several hundred such young people will gather at Berea, promptly for the first day of the term. Will you be among them?

BEREA PERSONALS.

A. J. Mc Bain spent Sunday at home. Mrs. W. N. Hanson left for home Friday.

Pres. and Mrs. Frost are expected to-morrow. R. E. Welch attended the Harrisonville Fair last week.

H. H. Hill is around again after a long and severe illness.

W. D. Embree is spending two weeks at Tinkler, Clay county.

B. F. White of Richmond spent a few days here last week.

Misses Thamy and Erle Richardson came up from Conway, Friday.

Mrs. Yocum and her daughter are travelling through Jackson county.

Ernest O. Dodge returned Saturday from his travels in the Old World.

Mr. J. L. Lusk returned Sunday from a visit with his sister at E. Bernstadt.

O. B. McNutt went to his home at Tolestons, last Friday, for a week's vacation.

Robert H. Agee of Ross, O. visited his brother, A. D. Agee, from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Carrie Woods returned last week from Chattanooga where she spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Gould returned Wednesday from their camp at Langford, where they spent ten days.

Nathan Welch is clerking at R. E. Welch's new business is growing so that an extra man is necessary.

R. H. Woodford left yesterday morning for Evansville, Ind., where he will teach in the city schools.

Charles Chyle left last Wednesday for Indiana, where he will seek a location for the mercantile business.

Geo. Lamp and Elijah Logan have returned from Ill. Ill., where they were working in a quarry. Logan is quite sick.

Rev. George Ames preached at Wallington, Sunday. Prof. L. V. Dodge preached at the Berea Church on the same date.

Miss Edith Fairchild left Friday for Cumberland Gap, Tennessee, where she resumes her work as teacher in the Harrow School.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Barker and sons of Lebanon, Ky., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robison. Mr. Barker is Mrs. Robison's brother-in-law.

Miss Mary Hoopes and President Frost's four younger children left Friday for Oberlin. Miss Hoopes returns at the opening of the fall term.

John T. White, who will teach in the Normal department the coming year, has arrived, and will join Tutor Raymond in the maintenance of this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Wm. L. Lohr arrived Saturday, from Stewartville, Minn., and are occupying the upstairs rooms in Ladies' Hall recently occupied by Treasurer Osborne.

Miss Annie Kelper of Dallas, Tex., is visiting friends here. Before returning to her home she expects to take a somewhat extended trip through the mountains.

Messrs. Guy C. Hall and Herbert Walker of Dundas, Ills. arrived Saturday for a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Fairchild. Mr. Hall is a former student of Berea, and with his friend, will revisit familiar spots and explore new ones in the hills.

BEREA LOCALS.

President Frost will preach at the Chapel next Sunday, Sept. 10.

T. S. Correll, formerly of Berea, is teaching Shortland at Ocean Grove, N. J.

At Fariatown last Thursday, Mrs. Frank Ritter was severely bitten by dogs.

The Berea Fair will be held September 22 and 23. Good attractions are promised.

We hope to give a somewhat full account of Prof. E. G. Dodge's travels at a later date.

The College recently bought Hiram Pigg's house and partly rebuilt it in preparation for renting.

The depot has been improved in looks by a coat of paint on the inside and new seats for the waiting rooms.

Work on the dwelling house to be used by Mrs. Putnam is well under way and the house will soon be done.

Married, August 24th, at Greenup, Kentucky, Mr. Wade H. Carter and Miss Ada Buchanan. Both are former students of Berea.

All students who are in town ought to register on Tuesday afternoon, so as to be ready to welcome new students, and get a prompt start in their own studies the next day.

Messrs. John P. Mann, P. D. Mann, and A. C. Mattison are playing in an Oberlin band, which went to the G. A. R. Encampment at Philadelphia last Saturday. On the way they will visit Washington.

Elder T. Q. Martin last week closed a ten days' meeting at the Glade Christian church. Several conversions were the result of his labors. Rev. Martin preaches very able sermons and much interest was shown.

Mark Spink and John Burdette went to Paint Lick Saturday to help Caldwell High School ball team against Paint Lick. The latter team would not permit John to pitch, and the High School lost. Score 13-11.

There's always hope while there's One Minute Cough Cure. "An attack of pneumonia left my lungs in bad shape and I was near the last stages of consumption. One Minute Cough Cure completely cured me."

Next Wednesday several hundred such young people will gather at Berea, promptly for the first day of the term. Will you be among them?

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To the Voters of Madison County.

FELLOW CITIZENS:

I am a candidate for the responsible position of legislator, for the state of Kentucky.

In my case I do not see that the office is seeking the most, nor do I offer myself as a candidate at the earnest request of any individual, much less an "earnest appeal of many voters."

Furthermore, and worse than all, from the politician's stand point, I am not the representative of any political party.

No party as such, owes me its support, nor does any individual owe me any political favor for any service rendered as a politician.

In short I am not the candidate of any machine, party, or interest, and if I shall succeed in proving to you that I am worthy of your support, and you choose me as your representative, no candidate will have ground to complain that my election was obtained by unfair or illegal means.

To those who desire to know something of my political antecedents, I would say briefly as follows:

My first vote was cast in August 1857 for White and Hagerdoff, Democratic candidates, to represent Madison county in the state legislature.

Their opponent at the head of the Whig-Know Nothing party were Field and Clement, who by the powerful aid of "The Northern Bank of Kentucky" won the race and my young vote went for them, judged by the usual standard.

In the election of 1860 I was nominated at Chicago by the Anti Slavery party, for president. Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, was the regular nominee of the Democratic party North, and John C. Breckinridge was nominated by the seceders, representing the ultra pro slavery section of the South, the Wiley-Know Nothing candidate was H. C. Tamm.

Here certainly was a condition confronting the people of the nation, which required the thoughtful consideration of every patriotic citizen who desired to see a republican form of government perpetuated.

The Democratic party then, as now seemed hopelessly divided, and I being an anti-slavery Democrat cast my vote for the Lincoln electors, my own and certainly not the votes of others, being the only votes cast in my precinct for Abraham Lincoln.

It was an exceedingly unpopular step to take, then and in the succeeding years '61 '62 it was not safe to affirm in some localities that one voted the "Black abolition ticket."

My friends know right well, how firmly and faithfully, I, for a quarter of a century stood by the principles which led to the election of Abraham Lincoln, and the breaking in our Constitution, the 13, 14, and 15 Amendments—I stand by those principles today.

The men, generally of party names, substantially do the same thing, and so far as I am concerned, and so far as my political "house" is concerned, I am not voting for any "house," I am voting for a principle, and I have no doubt that the interests of the people, and consequently the welfare of the nation has been, and is, in my opinion, the best of the two parties, and the best of the two parties.

There has not been an election since the time referred to, and I have not voted in any election, save voted for the men and not the parties, regardless of party affiliations, I will do it again.

The present division of the Democratic party of the state is an affair of mine. The Convention held at Louisville has been characterized by the leading journals of the state as a game of "cat and dog" and the top dog in the fight is therefore the party champion, and the under dog as a matter of course has no room to compete with the victor.

As before stated it is not my high object, in so far as I may incidentally be led to affirm or deny the merits or demerits of the two parties, but to state, as before stated, that I am, however, prepared to state frankly that I do not believe that our state has yet reached that state of "cat and dog" and the top dog in the fight is therefore the party champion, and the under dog as a matter of course has no room to compete with the victor.

I am, however, prepared to state frankly that I do not believe that our state has yet reached that state of "cat and dog" and the top dog in the fight is therefore the party champion, and the under dog as a matter of course has no room to compete with the victor.

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Berea's New Teachers.

All will be interested in knowing something about teachers who will begin their work in Berea College at the opening of the college year. All of them come with the highest of recommendations, and several of them are already known to Berea's workers.

Miss Effie Thompson, Ph. B., was educated at Wellesley, Mass., and Boston University, with postgraduate work in several institutions of note, having held a fellowship at Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania. She will take charge of classes in Latin, Greek, Christian Evidence and Bible Study, to which she has given special preparation, and in which she has had large experience. Miss Thompson is a native of New York, and has had large experience in teaching in Missouri and Georgia, as well as in several northern States.

Mr. N. L. T. Nelson, Ph. D., comes to the chair of Botany and Physical Science with an excellent record in both scholarship and teaching. A graduate of Carleton College, Minn., after five years of experience in high school teaching, he has just completed a post-graduate course work at the University of Chicago. He will take a great interest in the natural history of this region, as well as in the work of Berea. Mr. Nelson is a native of Minnesota, of Swedish descent, and has had his experience in Minnesota schools.

Mr. John Thomas White, B. S., will assist in English and mathematics, in academy and normal classes. Mr. White is a graduate of Illinois College, Jacksonville, Ill., with an extra year of training in pedagogy. He is a native of Tennessee, and has had experience as a teacher in common and high schools, both in Tennessee and Illinois.

Miss Jacqueline M. Newton, Ph. B., comes from Berkeley, Calif., to take charge of a section of the A Grammar school. She is a native of Ohio, a daughter of the late Professor Newton, of Oberlin. She has had her education and experience in California, having graduated from the University of California, and taken postgraduate work in history and pedagogy. She has been teaching near Berkeley, and brings to Berea a hearty interest, from previous acquaintance with the President and some others of the faculty.

Miss Lucy Gale, of Cleveland, O., comes to take charge of a section of the B Grammar school, with the highest recommendations from Adelbert College, where she graduated, and from friends at Berea, who have known her work.

Miss Frances T. Booth, B. L., a graduate of Alma College, Michigan, will have charge of the C Primary school. She has been a successful teacher in Michigan schools, and has had two years of training in the art of teaching.

The Department of Music will be provided over by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lodwick, both accomplished musicians and experienced teachers. Friends of Berea will recognize their names in connection with Berea and its musical history. Mrs. Lodwick will be remembered by some as Miss Nellie Ruddock. Both have been teachers in the music department at Berea. They come now from Stewartville, Minnesota.

The Department of Domestic Science this year takes a more independent existence, in charge of Miss Grace Stokes, a specialist in that line of work. She is a native of Kansas, educated in the Kansas State Agricultural College, and Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, where she graduated. Her teaching has been in connection with the work of Pratt Institute. She comes with excellent recommendations from her teachers in Pratt Institute, and is personally acquainted with members of the faculty at Berea.

The Matron of the Model Cottage the coming year will be Mrs. Frances E. Newton, now of Berkeley, Calif., who is well known to several members of the faculty. She was many years ago connected with Berea College, and later was a resident at Oberlin.

Miss Abbie S. Merrow comes from Fairfield, Me., to take the place of matron of the Ladies' Hall. She has an excellent record of experience in similar work, and is a sister of Miss Florence Merrow, already identified with Berea as director of the Hospital.

Miss Rose E. Miller, so pleasantly known to the students and others last year, will take charge of the first year of the Primary school, in the winter term, and Miss Boyd will return to her former work at the same time. Mr. Edgewood, a former student of Berea, with the aid of Mrs. Edgewood, will enter upon extension work this fall, and help in the Woodwork Department and elsewhere during the winter.

"They are simply perfect" writes Robt. Moore, of La Fayette, Ind., of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the "famous little pills" for constipation and all liver ailments. Never gripe.

S. E. Welch, Jr.

Ralph Williamson is expecting to teach at Bedford, Ohio, this year.

"Best on the market for coughs and colds and all bronchial troubles; for group it has no equal," writes Henry R. Whitford, S. Canaan, Ct., of One Minute Cough Cure. S. E. Welch, Jr.

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It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

THE CITIZEN.

T. G. PASCO, Editor and Manager.

HEREA, KENTUCKY

THOROUGHbred.

The thoroughbred colt to the block was led. Proudly he lifted his royal head. The auctioneer raised his hammer high. And said to the loafers standing by: "All must be sold, and this is the last. He's a trifle thin, but they say he's fast. And I guess he'll work; come, what will he bring?"

Give us a bid to start the thing!" Going—going; the bidding is low. Going—going; no higher they'll go. Going—gone! to John Smith Jones! (A fairish price for this bag of bones) And the thoroughbred colt, with a troubled neigh, By a common farmer was led away.

So the colt, in whose veins was the king's best blood, With a dunghill mate in the stable stood; At plow or cart he toiled all day, And was fed at night on the poorest hay; Yet he tore up well, as the long years passed, For a thoroughbred horse is game to the last.

One summer Sunday he was allowed At pasture to run with the common crowd. His weary limbs he stretched on the grass, And idly gazed upon all who might pass; For beside the field ran the road highway, Filled with equipages grand and gay.

Up came a dog cart at rattling speed, Drawn by a nag of the dunghill breed; For his driver no more of horses knew Than the farmer whose plow the thoroughbred drew; And plenty of oats and work that is light Put a very poor horse in a very good plight.

The shabby old horse he quickly spied, And his coarse, thick nostril swelled with pride. "Poor fellow!" said he, "How very great Is the difference 'twixt your and my estate! With the proud and rich on the road I go, While you must rank with the dull and slow."

Never the thoroughbred moved a limb, As he lay and scornfully answered him: "It's silly boasting, of common blood! Vain is your talk and your speed 'no good.' And, for all the gay trappings upon your back, I could easily distance you on the track. For horn to the plow, for a farm horse bred, It's a fool you are used on the road instead."

"I am scarred and galled, and my knees are bent. In the roughest labor my life is spent; But one thing is mine as long as I live, Which to you no power on earth can give: I'm a drudge as a plow horse, if you will, But remember this: I'm a thoroughbred still!"

—David Buffum, in Youth's Companion.

The Mysterious Thief

By Hope Darling.

A SUMMER day in southern Michigan 25 years ago. Where now are well-tilled fields and commodious farm buildings then could be seen vast tracts of forest land, fields dotted with stumps, rude log houses and barns.

John Moore had started for school. He was making his way from the front door of his home to the gate, not in the usual way, but walking on his hands.

"That's pretty good, going to keep it up all the way to school?"

John righted himself to find Bert Miller, his particular friend, standing near.

"Would, only I can't carry my dinner pail. Will it get it, and John ran back a few steps and caught up a shining tin pail.

The boys had gone but a few steps when Bert asked, a little anxiously: "You took good care of Elsie's knife, didn't you, John? I forgot it."

John nodded. "I didn't lend it to a soul, and I put it carefully away in my desk before school was out."

The forenoon before Mr. Miller had

"A gray squirrel!" Charlie shouted. "I knew they had a neat up here."

The children were accustomed to having their recitations interrupted by the curious chattering of these little animals, and often caught glimpses of them as they hurried to or from their strange home.

"Little ones are grown up and gone, ain't they?" John asked.

Charlie stooped down and looked. "Yes. There's nothing here but nutshells and—what's that?"

He inserted his hand in the opening. A moment later he was extending it towards his companions. There, in the upturned palm, lay the missing knife. For a moment no one spoke. Then John said, quietly:

"I am glad."

"And I—!" Charlie commenced, then stopped. "I've got something to say," he went on, "but I guess I'll wait until we get down."

The boys climbed down. There were many exclamations of wonder, much arguing as to why the squirrel should have carried off the knife, and arguments to prove that it was lighter than some nuts. At last there came a lull in the conversation, and Charlie held out his hand to John.

"I'm sorry and ashamed that I hinted that you were a thief, old fellow. Forgive me, won't you?"

As he was cleared of suspicion, John found it easy to do this. The mystery was solved, and the thief was allowed to go unpunished.—Detroit Free Press.

—DARE TO SAY IT, AND I'LL LICK YOU!

They soon reached the schoolhouse. It was small and low, the board walls darkened by time and smoke. The windows were uncurtained and the seats and desks made from rough lumber. There was a merry half hour of sport before the tinkling of the teacher's little hand bell called the pupils in. Then John thought of the knife, and slipped his hand in his pocket, and looked, and saw nothing of the missing article. One by one he took the books from his desk. The knife was gone.

John raised his hand. The teacher, a sweet-faced girl of 18, asked: "What is it, John?"

"I left Bert Miller's knife in my desk last night, and it is gone. Will you please ask who has it?"

"Certainly," Miss Larr said, and, turning to the school, she put the question.

There was no response. John glanced around expectantly, while Bert began to look uneasy. The teacher made a few inquiries and learned that the knife, although very small, was a valuable one. "Are you sure, John," she asked, "that you left it on the desk?"

"Just as sure as can be. I remember putting it on top of my spelling book."

Agnes Larr looked grave. There was no lock on the schoolhouse door, but nothing had ever been taken, nor could the most diligent search bring to light any traces of the presence of a thief. Both John and Bert were miserable.

When the noon intermission came, the boys, as usual, carried their lunch out under a great oak tree that stood at the roadside a little way off. Of course they discussed the knife.

"It must have been stolen," John said, as he deftly peeled the shell from a hard-boiled egg.

"Think so?"

It was Charlie Smith who spoke, and there was an unmistakable anger in his voice that John's face reddened.

"Well, I guess the thief ain't far off."

"Violent do you mean?"

Charlie waited to take a huge bite from the molasses cookie he held in his hand before replying. The other boys held their breath. There was no sound save the sighing of the wind in the green leaves far above their heads.

"Just what I said."

John sprang up, his eyes blazing. "Do you mean that I stole the knife?"

Charlie Smith? Dare to say it, and I'll lick you. I'm no thief."

"Didn't say you were," Charlie declared, a little hastily. "It's strange where that knife went to, though."

John could not deny this, neither could he force a quarrel upon his school mate. Yet he plainly saw that suspicion was directed towards himself. His position was a difficult one. He felt that the taking of the knife was laid to him. Volving his resentment only made matters worse. One thing comforted him—Bert believed him innocent. The parents of the boys were warm friends, and while Elsie Miller greatly regretted losing her knife, she never thought John guilty of theft.

Weeks passed by. At that time the so-called "summer term" of school was continued through all the hot weather. As the work on the farms increased, the older boys were obliged to remain at home and help.

Late in August there came a rainy morning, and the pupils were again all in their places. Before noon the sun was shining. The boys hurried through their dinner, as they had planned a game of ball. The air was cool, and the game was played with much spirit. A clever stroke of Bert's sent the ball flying through the air. It rose, passed through one of the panes of glass in the tiny window of the schoolhouse and disappeared from sight. A moment later Miss Larr looked up from her book into Bert's flushed face.

"Please, teacher, I'm sorry, but I've batted the ball through the upstairs window. I'll pay for the glass. It's Charlie's ball, a new one. Can we go up and get it?"

As the mischief was already done, Agnes Larr saw no reason why she should scold about it. She gave permission for the boys to ascend to the loft. The only way this could be done was to place a chair on a desk, stand upon this, and putting one hand on each side of the opening in the ceiling, swing up. This was not a difficult task for these strong, active boys. In a few moments John, Charlie and Bert were in the loft, and only the teacher's commands prevented the other boys from following. They peered about in the dim light, stooping to avoid the rafters.

"Here's the ball!" Bert cried. "Why, look here, boys; what's this?"

He pointed to an opening in the wall. The next moment they all sprang back, for from the crevice a tiny animal sprang, ran across the room and disappeared in a hole.

"A gray squirrel!" Charlie shouted. "I knew they had a neat up here."

The children were accustomed to having their recitations interrupted by the curious chattering of these little animals, and often caught glimpses of them as they hurried to or from their strange home.

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"Please, teacher, I'm sorry, but I've batted the ball through the upstairs window. I'll pay for the glass. It's Charlie's ball, a new one. Can we go up and get it?"

ENCOURAGING THE BUILDERS.

International Sunday School Lesson for September 19, 1909.—Text, Hag. 1:1-11.—Memory Verses 4, 5.

[Specially Arranged from Deloubet's Notes.]

MOLDEN TEXT.—He strong, all ye people of the land, saith the Lord, and work for I am with you.—Hag. 2:1.

READ the book of Hagel and Isaiah 60. LIGHT FROM OTHER SCRIPTURES.—The History.—Exra, Chaps. 4-6. Prophecy.—Compare Isa. 60; Dan. 7:27; Mic. 4:1, 2, the whole of Zech.; Mal. 1:1. Encouragements.—Isa. 42:1; Isa. 2:2-4; Hag. 2:1-11; Hag. 2:20; Hag. 2:23-28.

TIME.—This prophecy was delivered on the 21st of the seventh month (September-October), B. C. 520, 15 years after the laying of the temple foundations.

EXPLANATORY.

I. The Prophetic Inspiring Courage and Hope.—V. 1-9. This prophecy was uttered seven weeks after the first one, nearly a month after work had commenced on the temple. Its object was to remove the hindrances in the minds of the people and to encourage them to persevere in the good work. They were poor and weak; all they could do would not make the present equal to the past; enemies were many and strong (Ezra 5:3-17); the work was vast and hopeless; they would impoverish themselves by undertaking such an Herculean task. Haggai's reply was:

First, God is with you. V. 1. "In the seventh month:—Tisri, October. 'In the one and twentieth day.' The seventh day of the feast of tabernacles (Lev. 23:34-36). V. 3. 'Who is left among you?' It was 66 years since Solomon's temple was destroyed, and there might well be not a few who had seen it. 'Saw this house?' The temple was ever regarded as one and the same temple, however many times it was rebuilt or restored. 'In her first glory.' As Solomon built it, with marble and gold and gems from all over the world. 'The Holy of Holies was empty. The ark, the cherubs, the tables of stone, the vase of manna, the rod of Aaron, were gone. The golden shields had vanished.' 'and the high priest's breastplate, with the onyx stones.'—Cambridge Bible. 'Is it not in comparison of it as nothing?' (See Ezra 3:12, 13). V. 4. 'Yet now be strong! There are other things besides these that you see with your bodily eyes. 'I am with you, saith the LORD.' Jehovah, as always when printed in capitals. 'Of hosts!' Organized armies and companies, not only of angels and the forces of Heaven, but of all the powers and forces of nature, which are organized to do His will.

Second, He is the same God now that He has been in the past. His covenant made centuries before was still in force. V. 5. Omit "according to." "I am with you" (v. 4) is "the word that I covenant with you when ye came out of Egypt" (Ex. 19:5, 6; 29:45, 46; 34:10, 11). God's covenant with Israel, when the people came out of Egypt, was this, that they should be His people, and He would be their God. "So my spirit remaineth among you." He had wrought wonders for their fathers in deliverance from Egypt, from the Red sea, from numberless dangers. He had just wrought a wonderful return for these His later people. He had punished and disciplined those who disobeyed in the early ages; He had done the same in the exile. He had restored and blessed the penitent in former times; so now.

Third, He controls the nations and will compel them to aid in building the new kingdom. V. 6. "Yet once, it is a little while." Yet once, again, in a little while. In their past history God had shaken the nations many times. "I will shake the heavens." The lavable spiritual powers, the ideas, thoughts, plans, which control the earth. V. 7. "And the desire of all nations shall come." R. V., the desirable things of all nations, the objects which the nations most desire, their choicest treasures. "Thus Isaiah writes: 'The abundance of the sea shall be converted into thee, the forces (i. e., "resources" or "wealth," it is as here a singular noun with a plural verb) of the Gentiles shall come unto thee; and he adds in almost verbal accordance with this prophecy of Haggai: 'They shall bring gold and incense, and I will glorify the house of my glory' (Isa. 60:5-7, 11, 13, 17. See also 61:6).—Perowne.

Fourth, V. 8. "The silver is mine, and the gold is mine." He created it, and He controls it, and compels it to work for the furtherance of His kingdom.

Fifth, A Glorious Promise.—V. 9. "The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former." Better as R. V., the latter glory of this house shall be greater than the former, the "house" being regarded as the same house from Solomon's time till Herod's, and the spiritual temple which grew out from it. More of the wealth of the world should come to it; but chiefly was this promise fulfilled in the presence of Christ, in the birth of the new dispensation, in the abiding of the spirit of God.

"And in this place will I give peace." The house of God was preserved inviolate during the terrible conflict between the Persian and the Greek empires. There was a larger fulfillment in the coming of the Prince of Peace, bringing peace to the heart, peace with God, peace with man, peace within each soul; and also bringing peace on the earth, whose rays, now shining on the mountain tops, are beginning to descend into the plains and valleys. Peace means prosperity, happiness, growth, progress.

PRACTICAL.

The desirable things of all nations shall help to build up the kingdom of God.

God's presence with His people in the past, and the mighty works by which it was shown, are the promise and assurance of His continued presence.

"God with us" is our power and hope and glory. Immanuel, "God with us," is the expressive name of our Saviour. God is with us when we go to His side. He will not come over to us when we are wrong.



A MODERN INSTANCE.

Who said Jim's dead? I guess there's some mistake. It don't seem more'n six months ago, An' 'tain't above a year, I know. That I hid him good-by, an' said to him: 'Let's take a drink for friendship, Jim. Just one for the old time's sake.'

Jim shook his head, 'n' said: 'I've never teched a drop. That he'd promised his mother he wouldn't drink.'

An' he 'lowed he'd cry, 'n' what 'ud she think If she knewed he had broke his word, had Jim.

An' she a lovin' 'n' trustin' him. An' Jim her support an' prop.

But I laved 'n' chaffed. 'N' called him some names, ye see, 'N' 'lowed that such 'fradles wa'n't worth no price.

That he wouldn't be likely to cut much tee. If he hadn't more man inside of his clothes

Than to want ter refuse a partin' dose With an old-time friend like me.

'N' Jim gave in, did Jim. 'N' drink quick, 'n' held his breath. I said: 'Gimme a lick to ye, old fel!'

'N' Jim said: 'Better say luck to —' Well, I never had heard Jim swear a fore. Then he went like shot outside the door. With a face white 'n' scared as death.

Who said Jim's dead? I guess there's some mistake. Drunk? Killed a woman crossin' the track? His mother? Run his engine amack into an open switch, 'n' then Was killed himself 'n' the fireman? Mighty quick work things make.

Sorry ter Jim, fer him. 'N' me was sorter chums one time. I 'low that Jim got swamped on drink. 'N' yet he wa'n't the feller you'd think That 'ud go to extremes—but one can't tell. Just a year ago, I remember well, That year that drink was bad as a crime: —B. R. McManus, in Ham's Horn.

SOME COMMON ERRORS.

Views Held in Regard to Alcohol Shown by Study to Be Without a Shadow of Truth.

The various forms of strong drink in common use have a splendid character with many people. The working man thinks a great deal about his beer, and believes that he gets strength and vigor from its use to enable him to do his hard work; that he is warmed by it, that it is almost as good as food, and that it brings him cheer and comfort. The business men, and those in the better stations of life, think that wine as a good thing, they look upon it as a sign of hospitality, they imagine that it gives them energy and vigor, and that life would be very dull if they did not have this particular thing to drive away their cares and worries, and help them to lead a pleasant time.

A close study of the question reveals the fact that, as a beverage, strong drink is a mistake from every point of view.

A very common error is the belief that alcohol is a nerve restorer, a tonic, or a "pick-me-up," that can revive and pull together the lost and scattered energies of the nervous system. The truth is that alcohol is a narcotizer and a nerve paralyzer. Its work is that of deadening sensation, and of lessening sensibility. Hence the popular belief arises that because the body is less capable of feeling and less able to perceive, that a certain amount of restoration is going on.

Pain may be deadened, and grief and care may be drowned, but that does not mean that we are being made more able to stand against these things.

Very delicate experiments have been made to show that even small quantities of alcohol lessen in some degree our perceptive powers. The amount of alcohol contained in a quarter of a pint of beer is very small, but it can be shown that the faculties of seeing, feeling and precision are distinctly lessened by this amount.

A man taking a lot of strong drink becomes "dead drunk," that is, he is incapable of seeing, feeling, hearing, smelling or tasting. The whole of his nerves are asleep, narcotized by alcohol. The man is dead to all that is going on around him. The question arises, when did this paralyzing of the brain and nerves begin. It began with the first glass. This necessarily follows. It might have been impossible to tell by any test that the first glass had done any harm, but a number of glasses do the harm, and the first one must have contributed its quota.

Another common error is the belief that alcohol is an aid to digestion. Here again the drinker is trusting to feeling rather than to fact.

Alcohol, like anything else passing into the stomach, causes a flow of gastric juice, and the inference has been made that if alcohol makes gastric juice flow, because of its irritant action on the lining of the stomach, there must be more of the digestive fluid present,

and, therefore, there must be better digestion, but the great and important fact is overlooked that it is the native principle in gastric juice, called pepsin, that is the digestive agent, and that the pepsin is thrown out of solution by alcohol, and is, therefore, less capable of doing its work. Whilst, therefore, less digestive juice may be made to flow more quickly, it is doing really less work in digesting food than if it flowed at a slower rate. Experiment has shown that alcohol hardens food and renders it less capable of digestion, that it retards the absorption of digested food into the blood, and that it deadens sensation, and reduces the nervous power of the stomach to a distinctly lower tone.

The notable experiments of Dr. Munroe and Mrs. Percy and Beddows, all show that digestion is materially hindered by alcohol. The experience of Alexis St. Martin, and the observations by Dr. Beaumont, who had him under his care, fully confirm these experiments. St. Martin had a gunshot wound in the abdomen, and though this healed it did not entirely close. By means of this aperture Dr. Beaumont was able to make many wonderful observations of the action of the digestive juices on food whilst in the stomach.

Then we have the popular belief that alcohol can help muscular development, but this again is an error.

The particular part of food that is absolutely necessary to the building up of muscle tissue is known as nitrogenous food, but alcohol is absolutely deficient in this, for no particle of nitrogenous matter is contained in it. We are certain, therefore, that alcohol cannot be a muscle former.

The investigations and experiments of Sir H. W. Richardson point to the fact that alcohol not only does not build up muscle, but it really pulls muscle down. By taking two muscles from corresponding parts of a freshly killed frog, placing one in water, the other in water and alcohol, he found that the action of the alcohol was always such as to render the muscle much less able to lift a weight when stimulated by a current of electricity than the one which had been placed in water.

We may be quite sure that to the healthy body alcohol is entirely unnecessary, and often very injurious.—W. N. Edwards, F. T. S., in National Advocate.

A WRECKED LIFE.

The Pitiable Death-Red Scene of a Woman Whose Career Had Been Highlighted by Strong Drink.

Suggestive and sad beyond expression were the dying looks of a wretched woman in New York city the other day. She had been beautiful in her time, but had chosen, with a sister, to lead what the newspapers call "a gay life" in this country and Europe, and like all others who follow this path had come at last to a broken, miserable and friendless condition, an abject slave to drink as well as other evil passions.

Two years ago the sister died a drunkard, and left the survivor the sum of \$25,000. This only hastened the end. As her last hours approached, a neighbor who had learned of her feeble condition sent for a doctor. When he came the woman said to him: "They shouldn't have sent for you, doctor. There's no use of incurring this expense. I know I am going to die, and I want to die. My sister died a drunkard, and I am going in the same way. For the past two years, doctor, I have done nothing but drink. I have let out this house here and others that I own, and just lived in one flat and another, spending my days and nights in drinking. It's nearly over now, and all I want is to be left alone." After this her only plea was for more drink. "Oh, give me," she said, "a pint of beer before I go!" Such a picture of the awful degradation wrought by drink and vicious living calls for no comment. No words of ours can add to the darkness and horror of such an ending.—Christian Work.

ARROWS.

The saloon is a legalized drunkard factory.

The saloon is an incubus upon all industry.

In the keen competition of life men cannot afford to indulge in liquor.

Keeping at it means ultimate success, only if you keep at it in the right way.

If the saloon is wrong, as all admit, can any amount of money make it right?

We want an army brave and true, For pressing forward in the strife, For saving men from death to life, To take the field against the foe.

A drunken delirium and an overturned lamp caused a conflagration in Dawson, the Klondike capital, destroying millions of dollars' worth of property. This is the second time within a few weeks that a drunken frolic has laid in ashes this city.

"I figured out years ago," said a prosperous farmer, "that with very moderate drinking, I'd drink an acre of good land every year. So I quit." Here is a temperance lecture done up in a small parcel convenient for handling.—National Advocate.

An Apology.

Two well-known temperance men of Kirkcaldy, Scotland, were upset the other night when returning from a temperance meeting. In its account of the mishap the local paper remarked: "Fortunately, both gentlemen were sober at the time." This remark made them indignant, and they wrote a letter to the editor, saying so. Whereupon the editor kept up his end by printing this apology in the next issue of the paper: "Messrs. — and — demand an apology for our having stated that at the time of their accident they were both sober. We have pleasure in withdrawing our observation."

"You Never Miss the Water Till the Well Runs Dry."

We never realize the value of health until it is gone. When old time strength and vigor are wanting, purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla; soon renewed appetite, perfect digestion, steady nerves and even temper will prove it is bringing back the glow of perfect health.



Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints.

A PHILANTHROPIST.

He Was Going to Get Rich and Get Up Something to Cool the People OK.

"Yes, sir," exclaimed the man with a linen duster and a high-crowned straw hat, "I'm going to do it."

"What are you going to do?" asked the policeman to whom the stranger had addressed himself.

BEREA COLLEGE

offers Special Training for Home and Business Life.

The world is finding out in later years that ingenuity in all matters of everyday life can be cultivated as truly by school methods as any other activity of mind or body. In recent years schools for manual training have proved their usefulness, and cooking and sewing schools have found their way all through the country. Berea has not been slack in bringing these new aids to real education into close connection with the Model School. Cooking, sewing, and shop-training have been a distinct part of the grammar school courses for several years. Multitudes of young women have learned to combine thinking and doing under Mrs. Hill's and Mrs. Putnam's direction, and the shop and farm have done their share for the young men.

Now the College takes an advance step in securing a special teacher of Domestic Science for the young women and enlarging the work of both shop and farm in giving advanced training in both. Courses of study in applied science have been framed to give such information as can be made directly useful in the home and on the farm along with the general education that makes the best citizens. In these courses the conditions of Kentucky life are specially considered, and the practical training of kitchen laboratory, shop and farm, is aimed at enlarging the opportunities of the young people in their own homes and surroundings. This is especially true of Prof. Mason's lectures on farm management, animal husbandry, and farm crops, as well as of those already known in gardening and forestry. Selections from the catalogue will show in outline what is offered.

COURSES OF APPLIED SCIENCE.

Parallel with the Normal Course and requiring the same preparation in the Model Schools or elsewhere are courses fitting for highest usefulness upon the farm, in the shop, and in the household. These cover two years beyond the Grammar grades, including such studies as all good citizens need in their everyday life, and training in the everyday arts of the farm, the shop or the home. The completion of one of these courses is recognized by a diploma.

Farm Economy, two years.	
FIRST.	
FALL.	Arithmetic 1, 2; English Sentence, 5; Farming, 5; Drawing, 5.
WINTER.	Algebra 1a, 5; Physical Geography, 5; Woodwork, 5; Drawing, 5.
SPRING.	Algebra 1b, 5; Botany 1, 5; Gardening, 5; Bookkeeping, 5.
SECOND.	
FALL.	Composition, 5; Botany 11, 5; Physiology, 5; Drawing, 5.
WINTER.	U. S. History a, 5; Horticulture, 5; Farm Management, 5; Animal Husbandry, 5.
SPRING.	U. S. History b, 5; Horticulture, 5; Forestry, 5; Farm Crops, 5.
Home Economy, two years.	
FIRST.	
FALL.	Arithmetic 1, 2; English Sentence, 5; Sewing, 5; Drawing, 5.
WINTER.	Algebra 1a, 5; Physical Geography, 5; Cooking, 5; Drawing, 5.
SPRING.	Algebra 1b, 5; Botany 1, 5; Gardening, 5; Bookkeeping, 5.
SECOND.	
FALL.	Composition, 5; Physiology, 5; Cooking, 5; Drawing, 5.
WINTER.	U. S. History a, 5; Household Economy, 5; Dressmaking, 5; History of Education, 5.
SPRING.	U. S. History b, 5; Special Hygiene, 5; Dairying, 5; Word Study, 5.

For the benefit of those who are unable to take a fuller preparation for life's work arrangement is made to give to a few persons special training in farming, carpentry, printing, or household economy and sewing while they devote one-half their time to study in the Schools. Apprentices admitted to such training must be as far advanced at least as the highest intermediate grade, (see Model Schools—A Intermediate outline of Instruction) and must show a general fitness for the work. A limited number of applicants can be received, and early inquiry will insure first consideration.

Domestic Economy.	
MISS STOKES.	
I. SEWING.	Plain and fancy stitches, cutting and fitting garments and the use of the sewing machine. Fall term, five hours a week.
II. COOKING.	Practical lessons in preparation and care of palatable and nutritious food. Winter term, five hours a week.
III. DAIRYING.	Lessons in butter making and cheese making, with instruction in the qualities of milk and its proper handling and uses. Spring term, five hours a week.
IV. HYGIENE OF THE HOME.	Lectures on topics connected with the health of the household, such as food, air, exercise, clothing, temperature and care in the sick room. Spring term, five hours a week.

Agriculture, Horticulture, and Forestry.	
PROF. MASON, M. S. TESTERS.	
I. PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION IN FIELD WORK, PLANTING, DRILLING, ROAD-MAKING, AND CARE OF SHOP.	Fall term five to ten hours a week.
II. FARM MANAGEMENT.	Lectures upon farm economy in crops, stock, buildings, etc. Winter term, five hours a week.
III. ANIMAL HUSBANDRY.	Outline descriptions of various breeds of stock and the best methods of breeding and handling domestic animals. Winter term five hours a week.
IV. FARM CROPS.	Adaptation of farm crops to soil and season. Systems of rotation and best methods of weeding, tillage, gathering, and storing.

Woodworking.	
SUPERINTENDENT KING.	
I. GENERAL DESCRIPTION OF CONSTRUCTION AND PURPOSE OF TOOLS.	Illustrations of their use in a dozen problems including a small article of furniture. First year, two hours a week. Required in B Grammar school.
II. LECTURES UPON NATIVE WOODS AND PURPOSES FOR WHICH THEY ARE USED.	Care and use of carpenter's tools, problems in framing, and construction of furniture. Second year, two hours a week, required in A Grammar school.
III. APPRENTICE WORK UPON SUCH CONSTRUCTION AS MAY BE IN PROGRESS AT ANY TIME ABOUT THE INSTITUTION.	Confined to students already trained in previous courses.
IV. CABINET WORK AND FINE GRADUATE FINISHING.	Three hours a week for students who have had training equivalent to previous courses.

Drawing.	
SUPERINTENDENT KING, MR. CHAPIN.	
I. MECHANICAL DRAWING.	A study of geometrical figures and problems, followed by plans of simple joints and models used in first year manual training. Required in B Grammar school. Two hours a week.
II. CONSTRUCTION OF FLOOR PLANS AND ELEVATIONS OF HOUSE AND BARN, AND DETAIL DRAWINGS OF CONSTRUCTION.	Two hours a week. Required in A Grammar school.
III. DETAILED DRAWINGS FOR CONSTRUCTION OF LAMINATED AND LAMINATED BUILDINGS.	Fall term, three hours a week.
IV. FREE-HAND DRAWING.	a. Principles and practice applied in surface design and drawing from the object. Fall term, three hours a week.
b. Principles and practice in perspective drawing including sketching.	Winter term, three hours a week.

Bookkeeping.	
ESSENTIAL PRINCIPLES OF SINGLE AND DOUBLE ENTRY BOOKKEEPING, WITH SPECIAL ADAPTATION TO FARM ACCOUNTS.	
Spring term, three hours a week.	

The Counties.

Copy for this Department must reach the editor on Saturday preceding date of issue.

Laurel County.

The L. & N. is putting a new switch at this place for the convenience of the Bauer Cooperage State Co.

Sept. 2nd, Ralph Chapman and Miss Nellie Kohn were married, Rev. Dixon officiating. Ralph is but 15, but he is starting on life's journey with a help-mate that is some 23 years older than himself.

J. C. Brewer while breaking on the train was accidentally thrown off near Rockhold, breaking one leg, one arm, and receiving several other slight injuries. He is now in the hospital at Williamsburg but is recovering very slowly.

A young man was recently arrested and put in jail on charge of drunkenness. But when he first entered the jail he aroused public attention by kneeling down and delivering a very earnest prayer, after which he arose preaching, shouting, and telling the love of Jesus.

If drunkenness would produce such an effect in every case it might be well for every sinner to take of the poisonous cup.

Jackson County.

Born to Mrs. Jones, a boy, some few days ago.

Miss Ellen Lake commenced her school Monday Aug. 28.

The school at Pine Grove will adjourn Sept. 1, on account of Circuit Court at McKee, for a week's vacation.

Married at the residence of her father, Jacob Lake and Miss Fannie Lunsford; also J. D. Brockman and Miss Millie Jones.

Your correspondent saw in the last CITIZEN that many students were preparing for the fall school at Berea. It is interesting to parents to know that so many young men and women want an education.

Old uncle William Williams was buried last Wednesday.

Mr. Fred Click has gone to Red Lick to stay a few days.

Mr. John Parkey of Tennessee, is visiting relatives at this place.

Mrs. Yocum and her daughter, Louise, passed through here Thursday.

Mrs. H. N. Dean, who has the fever is improving. There are a number of other cases of fever here.

Mrs. M. F. Walker and her brother, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Williams attended preaching at Grassy Springs Sunday.

Misaca China Coyle, Talitha Gay and a number of other young people of this place attended the association at Birch Lick, recently. Everybody seemed to have a delightful time.

Clay County.

George Woods has a store on the head of the Creek.

Isaac Brigran visited his daughter, Miss Helen Brigran last week.

H. J. Hunley, the drummer, passed through here last week on a trip.

Will Jackson returned last week from Williamsburg where he has been at work.

We were very much interested Sunday Aug. 27, listening to a colored brother, Mr. David McKee.

Rev. McMurphy preached at Burns church Aug. 20.

A. K. Burns recently sold a fine lot of cattle for \$105.

Rev. J. A. Burns preached at Bullskin church last week.

Rev. Tom Merrell preached at Crane Creek Aug. 20.

A. H. Burns' child was thrown from a mule and broke her arm.

J. A. Burns is building a house on Bullskin, we are glad to have him as a citizen.

Miss Eliza Bishop, of Doorway, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Burns.

Miss Lizzie Burns, of Jackson County, visited friends and relatives here recently.

Miss Bettie Pendergrass, who is teaching school at Doorway, visited friends here recently.

Mrs. Bettie Pace, who has been ill with consumption for a long time, died Aug. 22, leaving five small children.

J. R. Burns, Albert Sidham, and S. B. Saylor recently killed two large rattlesnakes, measuring 3 ft 10 in. in length.

Estill County.

The Teachers Association will be held at Drip Rock, Sept. 16.

Teamsters are hauling a great many ties from here to Panola.

Mr. and Mrs. Eliza Bicknell visited friends and relatives near Kingsdon and Crooksville.

Misses Stanley and Lillian Bicknell attended the teachers' Association held at Cave Spring.

T. T. Simmons gave an entertainment at Beaver Pond Tuesday night showing illustrated war pictures and giving music by the Graphophone.

Owsley County.

The Teachers Association, held last Saturday, was well attended.

Some of the young ladies of this vicinity report a pleasant trip to Clay last week.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS.

THE HOME.

Edited by Mrs. KATE E. PUTNAM, Teacher in Berea College.

Our column last week was devoted to the consideration of the question of the influence which is exerted upon the young. Now this week I want to write about influence again, but this time it will be more definite. You all admit that it is worth a great deal to a child to have a definite purpose placed before him by his parents. If they do this and are earnest about it they will be careful to work toward this end continually. An earnest purpose will far toward success in any undertaking.

Just at this time when the colleges and high schools are opening all over our country, do you not think your child is worth enough to send away to school?

This is not a matter which is connected only the school department, but also to the home department, for what better aid is there to the home than the public school. The school is an aid to the home also; both work together for the betterment of the people and the making of good citizens. But if you, fathers and mothers, are thinking just now of your own children first, what more can you do for them than to urge them to go away to school? They will learn many things from books, of course, but they will also learn much from the association with others in a school which has students from different towns and states.

Next week, Sept. 13, Berea College begins its fall term. Why should your boy or girl stay at home all the fall and winter doing little or nothing, when he needs an education? You can not afford to let your child get behind your neighbor's children. So make up your mind to have him come, fix him up, and start him off so he will be sure to be here the first day of the term, prepared to stay all the year.

Even if your boy does go away to school this year you have no idea whether or not he will do so next year. The best way to get out of this difficulty is the remedy I suggested in the beginning of this article—make it a household word with your family that all the children shall go to the home school as long as they can learn anything and shall then go away to College for a year or two at least, but for an entire college course, if it is possible. Let the children realize this as soon as they are able to realize anything, and it will not be long until they will plan for it themselves.

In this way the whole family life may be changed for the better, and the good results will be seen in an improved community. The families constitute the communities and determine their standing, and uneducated people in any community lower it as compared with other communities. Educate or fall behind.

Miss Bettie Pendergrass, who had been called from school on account of sickness at home has returned.

The new road on Doe Creek was begun last week. There are about eighty hands at work and it will soon be completed.

The delegates convention to nominate a representative met Aug. 21 and nominated Dr. Mahaffy of Sturgeon. The Doctor is a hustler.

Wolfe County.

It is hoped that there will be 8 or 10 students from Wolfe county for Berea this fall.

John Napier, of Campton, was badly shot by Willie Tutt on Aug. 22. It was accidental.

D. B. Fulks begins a series of singing lessons at Sulphur Spring, Menifee county, on the fourth Saturday in September.

C. Rexford Raymond, of Berea College, gave a very interesting and instructive lecture, entitled "How to Win," on Aug. 22.

Campmeeting at this place was quite a success with such men as Revs. Gleason, Harris, Denny, and Raymond as leaders.

The following ministers and delegates from Ohio attended the Bethel Campmeeting: Revs. C. A. Gleason, B. Harris, and Mr. Denny, Mr. and Mrs. Loveless, and Miss Scott.

Bell County.

The Bell Institute will begin the second Monday in Sept.

Dill Bingham, was shot on the 27 by Joe Lifford, but was not seriously hurt.

Three men were shot recently on Stinking Creek, Knox county. None killed.

James and Jacob Howard passed through here Sunday on their way to Leslie.

James Bishop, of Clay was at this office on the 27 and reported more shooting in his county.

THE SCHOOL.

Edited by Mrs. ELIZA H. YOCUM, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

All the schools are in session now, and many of the institutes have been held. Probably every teacher who attended an institute went home with some new ideas which he plans to put in practice in his school. This is good, it is what institutes are for, and the schools will receive the benefit of all that is said and done at institutes if only the teachers act as the proper conductors of the good ideas as they should.

It is sometimes the case that pupils see the chance they have of making their school better, and so they plan what they intend to do when school begins again. So after all such plans are made, and now that teachers are back from institute with heads full of wise plans, it is a good time to put some of these good plans into practice. Pupils can do a great deal toward making a good school, teachers can of course do more. Parents can help by cooperating with both. And it is well to bear in mind here that reforms and changes can not be made in a month or even in one term of school. Just remember that the advice given so freely by the instructor at his institute was not learned in a term. Probably he struggled for a long time before he succeeded in bringing about perfectly satisfactory results in his school work. So do not get easily discouraged. A little dissatisfaction will not hurt you any, but will only make you strive more earnestly for success.

There are many aids to success which you may invoke. Some of them may be briefly mentioned: the teachers' papers, institutes, reading circles, teachers' associations. All of these are valuable because of the suggestions you get from the experiences of other teachers, many of whom may have had long experience at the business.

In recent numbers of THE CITIZEN have been given various ways of teaching the primary work as well as ways of interesting the younger children. These methods have been tested and found successful, and teachers can not afford to neglect any opportunities for improvement which they may have presented to them. Do not be content with being a good, successful teacher, but be such an excellent one that you will not have to seek a school, but that the schools will seek you. Success may be attained and the teacher who adopts and uses the best methods of work is the one who will find success.

Success means so much, not merely the meaning commonly given to the word, but a deeper, more extensive meaning. Yet it is possible for each to attain it, though possibly in different measure, still to reach the success for which every earnest and devoted teacher is, or at least should be, continually working.

Leslie County.

Hyden Academy opened Aug. 21, with an enrollment of 87.

Give us the L. & N. R. R. we don't want it driven from the state.

Prof. J. M. Elam, who is teaching at Wooten, has dismissed two weeks for fiddler.

Large quantities of isinglass have been discovered on Middle Fork ten miles below Hyden.

One of our teachers, Mr. Sherman Bailey of Confluence, married last week. We have not learned the name of the fortunate young lady.

Rev. Weeber, pastor of the Menonite church at Flat Lick, is making a tour of the mountains in the interest of his church. The church at Flat Lick is said to be the only Menonite congregation in the state.

Two killed have occurred in this county in the last two weeks. Big Morgan killed Big Napier in Hyden. James Roberts was killed on Big Creek. Full particulars are hard to obtain. Both killings appear to be the result of whiskey drinking. These killings only emphasize the danger to life, property, and morals from intemperance. Our people should suppress whiskey.

Rockcastle County.

Mat Coffey and two boys are also sick at present.

G. W. Jones, who has been very low, is much better.

J. E. Coffey and wife who have been very low with fever are slowly convalescing.

Mrs. W. T. Woodall while on her way to Copper Creek was thrown from a buggy but received no serious injuries.

Three of our boys have recently joined the army, viz. J. Mobley, Arthur and Hank Alexander. We hope the boys will come out alright and wish them success.

There has been a series of Christian meetings at old Scaffold Cave church-

THE FARM.

Edited by S. C. MASON, Professor of Horticulture, Berea College.

Formation and care of pastures.

Preparation of the land.—The ground should be well plowed only a few days before the seed is to be sown, and then harrowed until the surface is thoroughly pulverized and smoothed. If hard and full of clods, the disk harrow is the best thing we have found for pulverizing the soil, and it should be used as soon as possible after the plowing is done before the clods have time to bake. The last harrowing should be done with a Thomas or some similar harrow in order to leave the surface as smooth as possible.

Small and heavy seed, like clover, can be sown more evenly with a "wheelbarrow seeder," of which there are several kinds in the market, than with any other implement we have used; but for sowing coarser seeds, like Johnson grass, or chaffy seeds, like those of orchard grass, we have found no machine which has been satisfactory, and we prefer to sow such seeds by hand. Light and heavy seeds should always be sown separately, as it is practically impossible to keep them evenly mixed, and in sowing by hand the heavy seed will be thrown so much farther than the light that the field will be streaked and irregular. When the sowing is done by hand we prefer to go over the field twice, using half of the seed each time and each time making the second sowing at right angles to the first.

For covering the seeds we prefer a heavy roller to any other implement, as it covers them more thoroughly and presses the soil about them so firmly that fewer are lost by rains and drought. If a roller is not to be had a light smooth harrow or even a brush may be used, but a heavy harrow should never be used except for covering very coarse seeds. When the ground is in good condition, freshly harrowed, and loose, and the seed can be sown just before a rain, covering is scarcely necessary, and we prefer to omit it all together rather than to use a heavy harrow.

Time of sowing.—In the South nearly all the perennial grasses and clovers will do better if sowed in August or September than at any other time, as they then become well established before the winter frosts, and are ready to make such a vigorous growth early in the spring that they will keep down the weeds and volunteer grasses which so often choke out the spring sowings. Some of the more hardy species will do well if sown as late as October or November, though even for these the earlier sowing is preferable. If the land has been occupied by other crops so that fall sowing is not practicable, the work should be done as early in the spring as possible that the young plants may become well rooted before the summer drought. It is seldom advisable to sow with grain.

—Farmers' Bulletin No. 18.

house with 10 additions as the result. Baptists will begin next Sunday. All are invited to attend. We hope they will have success in their undertaking.

Scaffold Cane

Silas Harlen has returned after a year's absence.

Hiram Ramsey is building a stone chimney to his new house.

The Mormons have elders in this vicinity, but they are not doing much good.

Crops look well here now since the rain. Corn and cane are promising a good harvest this year.

There will be a protracted meeting at Macedonia church, beginning the fourth Sunday in September. Bro. Allen will preach.

Clear Creek is having a boom. Two shingle-mills and one saw-mill are in full blast. Willie Shearer is building a new dwelling-house and there is talk of a new Baptist church. Several other buildings are in process of erection.

Wildie.

Mrs. Henry Smith is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Marlow went to Richmond Sunday.

Mrs. W. I. Dooly of Disputants visited Mrs. H. H. Wood last Monday.

Tudor & McCormick bought forty three hogs from Wm. Hayes & T. L. Bullen last week.

Rev. Bales preached in the Christian church Sunday evening and Monday morning.

Your correspondent and her father attended a Baptist Association near Richmond last week.

Will McClary came over from Mt. Vernon Sunday and spent the day with the Butner family.

J. L. Brook's new residence is nearing completion—when finished it will be quite an ornament to our town.

The Republicans of this county held a convention at Mt. Vernon Sat. Aug. 27 and nominated B. J. Bethune for Representative for Rockcastle and Laurel counties for our next Legislature.